

The Enterprise.

VOL. 8.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, AUGUST 8, 1903.

NO. 41.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.
6:32 A. M. Daily, except Sunday.
6:33 A. M. Daily.
12:38 P. M. Daily.
4:53 P. M. Daily.
5:54 P. M. Daily.
6:36 P. M. Daily.
9:11 P. M. Daily.

SOUTH.
6:45 A. M. Daily.
7:33 A. M. Daily, except Sunday.
12:10 P. M. Daily.
2:33 P. M. Daily.
7:30 P. M. Daily.
9:33 P. M. Daily.

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

The headway of the San Mateo cars between the Cemeteries and Thirteenth St. and San Jose Ave. is twelve minutes, with the exception of Sundays and holidays, when the headway is arranged to suit the travel.

POST OFFICE.

Post office open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:00 to 9:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

	A. M.	P. M.
From the North	6:45	12:30
" South	—	2:33
"	—	12:38
"	—	6:36

MAIL CLOSES.

	A. M.	P. M.
North	9:10	6:25
South	6:15	—

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

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Congregational Sunday School every Sunday 3 p. m. at Butchers' Hall. Old and young are alike cordially invited and will be made welcome.

MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT	Hon. G. H. Buck	Redwood City
TREASURER	P. P. Chamberlain	Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR	F. M. Granger	Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY	J. J. Bullock	Redwood City
ASSESSOR	C. D. Hayward	Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK	H. W. Schaberg	Redwood City
COUNTY RECORDER	John F. Johnston	Redwood City
SHERIFF	J. H. Mansfield	Redwood City
AUDITOR	Geo. Barker	Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS	Miss Etta M. Tilton	Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR	Jas. Crowe	Redwood City
SURVEYOR	W. B. Gilbert	Redwood City

Honolulu to Promote Immigration.

Honolulu.—The enterprising citizens of Honolulu are determined to do all within their power to promote immigration to the islands. With this end in view the Merchants' Association and the Chamber of Commerce have opened extensive headquarters and are to advertise the advantages of Hawaii to the outside world, besides catering to the comfort of visitors who arrive here.

The Merchants' Association has cabled to Secretary of War Root guaranteeing a constant supply of coal for Army transports bound from the United States to or from Manila, and asking that troops sent to the Philippines be hereafter routed by way of Honolulu.

Women Fatally Burned.

Old Orchard, Me.—Mrs. Seline L. Martin and Mrs. E. A. Stevens, sisters, wealthy residents of West Grafton, N. H., were suffocated and their bodies burned to a crisp in the fire which destroyed the Seaview House, a small summer hotel containing twelve guests. Their room was on the third story. Mrs. E. D. Hooper of Paris, Me., who occupied a room on the same floor, barely escaped suffocation, after making her way to the second story, where she was found by firemen. Several other inmates escaped in their night clothes. The property loss was small.

The women have their dresses trimmed with buttons in such unusual places we don't see how some of them sit down.

CONDENSED NEWS OF THE PACIFIC COAST

Interesting Occurrences Specially Selected and Boiled Down Into Short Items.

HAPPENINGS OF THE PAST WEEK

Current Events Related in Dispatches From Many Correspondents in Various Parts of the West.

A cable to the New York Sun from Naples says: The eruption of Mount Vesuvius is increasing in intensity. The lava stream has touched within twenty meters of the ruins of Pompeii. Slight earthquakes have occurred in Sicily.

Ray Rusa, a lad of Petaluma, was badly bitten by a savage dog Wednesday. The lad climbed up into a wagon in which the hogs were being conveyed to market, and one of the animal without warning attacked him. Before the child could get out of the way the hog had torn a gash in his leg four inches in length.

Three men were killed by a slide of earth in the southern end of the Great Northern tunnel, which is under construction beneath the city of Seattle. The dead are: Frank Smith, an American laborer; Joe Ciarlo and Francheski Vorgeske, two Italians. The accident is the first in the construction of the tunnel.

Peter J. Gessner, for fifteen years one of the best known gamblers in Seattle, committed suicide by taking carbolic acid at his home in Georgetown. He had disrobed and gone to bed and his Japanese servant, who was the only other person in the house, thought that he was sleeping. Domestic troubles are supposed to have been the cause of the deed.

The movement in Canada to make voting compulsory has at last reached the stage of parliamentary action. A special from Ottawa says that at the meeting of the elections commission of the House Committee it was decided to recommend a law providing for compulsory voting. Any qualified elector who fails to vote in any election will be deprived of the right to vote at the next election.

American salmon canners have entered the market as buyers of sockeye on the Fraser river, British Columbia. This is made possible by the drawback recently allowed by the Treasury Department on salmon packed for export. Canadian buyers have forced the price from the 12½ cent basis agreed upon to 18 cents in American waters, at the same time fighting an advance to 14 cents on the Fraser river.

Dr. John P. Frizzell has arrived in Portland, Or., from Unimak Island, one of the Aleutian chain. He brings samples of carbonates of iron, which are pronounced practically pure and fixes the value of the product at \$20 a ton. According to Dr. Frizzell there are thousands of tons of the carbonates in the Aleutian deposits. The only other deposits of carbonates of iron are in Bavaria, which supplies all the carbonates in use.

The famous Christmas gift gold mines, located thirty miles south of Casa Grande, A. T., have been purchased by the Platine-Cobre Mining Company of Denver. The property is considered of great value. Large equipments and operations will follow the sale. Soon after the discovery some years ago about \$200,000 was taken out of one pocket. The operators then lost the ledge, which has recently been rediscovered.

John Spinetti, an engineer on the gasoline launch Lafayette, that runs between Sacramento and Walnut Grove, was drowned in the Sacramento river near the latter place. He mysteriously disappeared, and it was thought that he had met with foul play at the hands of some ruffians, but the finding of the body later without any marks of violence upon it indicates a case of accidental drowning. Spinetti was a nephew of former Congressman A. Caminetto.

Captain H. H. Nice, agent for the North American Commercial Company at Dutch Harbor, Alaska, who is in Seattle, charges the fishermen on Japanese vessels with the disappearance of seals on the Pribilof islands. He says that American and Canadian fishermen masquerade un-

der the Japanese flag and shoot seals instead of spearing them, which causes the body to sink rapidly, so that many are killed to no purpose while the shooting disturbs the breeding on nearby islands. The Canadian schooners are said to adhere strictly to the law and keep outside the sixty-mile limit. Captain Nice claims that unless the depredations are stopped the Pribilof island seals will disappear in a few years.

It has been definitely learned that Phelps, Dodge & Co., owners of the Copper Queen Mine at Bisbee, A. T., and the famous Nacoziari Copper mines in Sonora, are making arrangements to employ Chinese labor at their Nacoziari mines instead of Mexicans. About two weeks ago a tramp steamer landed 1400 Chinese at Guaymas and it is said that an agent of the company secured 400 of them for work at the mines. It is also understood that it is intended to employ Chinese labor on the railroads. The mine company claims that Mexican labor is very uncertain and scarce in Sonora and that white labor can not be obtained. It is estimated that fully 4000 Chinese have landed at Guaymas within the last sixty days and have been given employment.

ROCKEFELLER OBJECTS TO THE HOTEL BAR

Will Have the Leading Cleveland Hostelry Torn Down Immediately.

Cleveland.—The imperative order of John D. Rockefeller closes the Weddell House. This hotel is the leading hostelry of the city and until the last few years ranked among the first. Last fall it was sold at public auction on foreclosure proceedings and was bid in by J. G. Cowles, Rockefeller's agent. The lease of the present proprietors expired, and Rockefeller is determined that the hotel shall be closed on account of the bar which is run in connection with the house.

Haslip was enthusiastic after his second trip and told the newspapers that he would have a sensation for them when he returned from the island again. But on his third return he arrived in the night and took the train for Philadelphia. He engaged a hack at the wharf and drove rapidly to the station with his son. The hackman who transferred them says the two men had with them a small trunk that was so heavy that it took both of them to lift it and two canvas bags that would apparently hold about eight quarts each. He did not know the men, had never heard of treasure hunters and hence did not suspect anything. At the station it was learned that the man had checked the small trunk to Philadelphia as ordinary baggage, that the trunk was heavy and that the man had explained the weight by saying that it contained scientific apparatus. Persons who have visited Warsaw recently report mysterious actions of two strangers. Marks of digging have been found.

A dispatch from St. Louis says that William P. Osborn has employed an attorney to sue for the treasure, as he claims he is rightful heir to it. The treasure is said to be worth \$25,000.

Quarrel Has Fatal Termination.

Salt Lake.—In a shooting affray which has taken place at Star Valley, Wyo., Will Davis was shot and killed and John Merrill, a saloonkeeper, was shot through both arms. The shooting grew out of a family quarrel and resulted in a three-handed street duel, Davis on one side and Merrill and George Lemon on the other. About thirty shots were fired.

Opposed to Race Suicide.

Pittsburg.—A check for \$100 has been received from President Roosevelt for Theodore Roosevelt Signet, the boy born to Mr. and Mrs. William H. Signet of McKeesport, some weeks ago, and which is the twentieth child born to the Signets. The money has been placed in bank to the credit of the baby, the interest to accumulate until he is 21 years of age.

Rates to be Increased.

El Paso, Tex.—The Mexican Government has issued a decree permitting the railroad systems of the republic to increase by 15 per cent their rates for the carriage of freight and passengers, that their receipts may be nearer the gold values contemplated in the original concessions.

India Makes a Protest.

Simla, India.—Viceroy Curzon has telegraphed a lengthy protest to the home Government against saddling India with the cost of the South African garrison.

TREASURE BURIED IN 1863 FOUND

Junk Man Said to Have Unearthed Wealth on Warsaw Island.

HIDDEN DURING THE CIVIL WAR

Find Estimated at Twenty-Five Thousand Dollars and is Shipped to Philadelphia in a Trunk as Ordinary Baggage.

Savannah, Ga.—Has the treasure of the Starke family of Virginia, known to have been buried on Warsaw Island, thirty miles from this city, in 1863, been discovered? There is certain circumstantial evidence to hand which indicates that the treasure trove has been found and taken by J. H. Haslip of Philadelphia. Haslip was much in evidence here two weeks ago, accompanied by his son. He talked freely and gave the newspapers some good stories of sea chases, buried gold and the like. So talkative was he that the reporters made light of his narratives, which he said he had from an old Confederate blockade runner, whom he had befriended and who on his deathbed confided to him the secret of wealth hidden in the sands of Warsaw. Haslip came provided with canvas bags and steamer trunks in which to transport the recovered gold and plate. He made three trips to Warsaw Island. On the first two trips he declared that he had verified certain landmarks shown in an old parchment drawing alleged to have been made in Libby prison, where the old Confederate was a guard after having left the navy.

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New Alaskan Gold Fields.

Victoria, B. C.—The steamer Cottage City, which arrived here with \$290,000 in gold from Dawson and \$10,000 from Cassiar, brought news of a new strike of placer gold in Cassiar district near the headwaters of the Stikine. Great excitement was caused at White Horse by the arrival of three men who came out from the gold fields for supplies. They reported the country very rich.

Freethinkers on Parade.

Paris.—At a demonstration of 10,000 freethinkers before the statue of Etienne Dolet, who was hanged and burned for heresy in 1546, resolutions were passed in favor of the separation of church and state. Expected counter disturbances did not occur.

Salmon Packs in the North.

Victoria, B. C.—The steamer Danube, which arrived here, reports that the salmon pack on the Skeena river for the season will be one of the lowest on record. Full packs are being secured at River's inlet and in other northern waters.

Blackleg Near Grass Valley.

Grass Valley.—Blackleg has made its appearance in this vicinity and a number of cattle have died in the past few days from the disease. It has attacked calves and heifers mostly, though some older cattle are afflicted.

CRUSHED TO DEATH BY A LOG.

Man's Body Mashed to a Pulp in Woods of Humboldt County.

Santa Rosa.—Charles McManus was crushed to death in the woods at Scotia by a huge log rolling over him. McManus was head chaletender at Camp Seven, and was engaged at the time of the accident in fastening a line to the log which crushed him. He had thrown the line over the butt of the log, and was in a stooping position when the log started to roll. He was unable to get out of the way, and the entire lower part of his body was smashed to a pulp. Despite his terrible injuries he survived several hours.

Run Over by Harvester.

Ukiah.—James Riffe, a prominent farmer of Round Valley, met death in a peculiar way. While resting on the ground in front of his twenty-six-horse harvester the team suddenly started, and one of the wheels passed over his right leg. Medical attention was summoned from this city, but Riffe died within twenty-four hours.

FINDS A REMEDY FOR DREADED MITES

Celebrated Entomologist Traces San Jose Scale to China.

Berkeley.—The University of California agricultural experiment station has received from the United States Department of Agriculture an exhaustive report written by Entomologist C. L. Marlatt, embodying years of investigation and research into the problem of the native home and natural enemy of the dreaded San Jose scale. Entomologist Marlatt started in his search for the native home of the scale by making careful studies of the rare trees now in San Jose, which the late James Lick imported from the Orient in the seventies and on which the pernicious insect was first noted. In the northern and northwestern frontier of China proper, in a fairly well shut-off region, the insect was discovered in its native habitat. Here, it was proved, the insect started on its destructive travel around the world. Having traced the San Jose scale to its home and proved that its name should truthfully be the "Chinese scale," Entomologist Marlatt next looked for some beneficial native insects which might control the scale. He discovered a ladybird (chilocorus similis) which was everywhere present, feeding industriously on the scale, preferring it to any other mite. A number of these beetles were promptly brought to America, and successfully bred in the experimental station at Washington, D. C. The San Jose scale is the normal and natural food of these ladybirds. The latter multiply all the time, destroy enormous numbers of the pest in a day. Unless predaceous insects or parasitic enemies combat it, the Chinese ladybird is expected to be a very powerful factor in keeping the San Jose scale in check so that it will be no more troublesome than native scale pests.

May Lose Thousands.

Salt Lake.—According to a decision by Judge Turner, in the civil division of the city court, the city of Salt Lake has no valid ordinance for the collection of poll tax. If the decision is sustained by the higher court the city would be liable to refund between \$250,000 and \$300,000.

To Stock Streams.

Stanford University.—Dr. A. M. Barker, president of the Fish and Game Association of Santa Clara county, has announced that early in August the streams of the county will be stocked with 75,000 to 100,000 rainbow trout. These fish will be sent by the Fish Commission from the hatchery at Sissons in Shasta county.

May Lose Thousands.

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THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,
Editor and Proprietor.

Laugh and the bunch laughs with you.

Some men have an idea that heaven is one long pay-day.

You are all advised to give vent to your mirthful feelings.

Since the latest auto race in Europe the horrors of war do not seem to be dreadful.

When you get right down to the true inwardness of it you will find that a man's best friend is himself.

When our shafts fail to hit the mark, we generally have a feeling that it is because the mark is too low.

With Edison and Marconi working in cahtoos, electricity may as well prepare to give up its remaining secrets.

If a man should fall to hating himself and wanted to get even he should sit down and give himself good advice.

The arbitration germ is doing well, considering the backward season, but is still a pygmy compared with the strike microbe.

One preacher thinks the American people laugh too much. This is the worst case of trouble-seeking that we have ever heard of.

All men want to laugh, but most of them are generally discouraged because they have been laughed at for one thing or another.

If the fish that a man catches would only get away and he could nab those that get away he would bring home more and larger fish—perhaps.

The humiliating fact remains that with all our losses and disfigurement, the flood record has not been broken. Old 1344 still wears the championship belt.

A poet has been elected president of a railroad. He will probably have a grand career. A man who can work his way up through poetry must have great stuff in him.

"Great divinities!" exclaimed the shade of Nero, watching the automobile race. "Could I have had a bunch of them what sights of royal carnage the arena would have been!"

Luck has finally turned, and Spain is to secure \$300,000 from a British firm that failed to complete a couple of torpedo boat destroyers in time for service in the joint naval maneuvers held with the United States off San-tago.

An excited Assyriologist has disinterred Abraham's old threshing machine and the plow which he used to put his upper eighty under, "way back in the days when the Assyro-Babylonian empire flourished. If Abraham had suspected the interest we find in him he would have bought a stone quarry and kept a cuneiform dairy.

It may be a more swell event when waiters from a hotel or club are engaged to pass the refreshments at a party, but we prefer a party where the hostess or a neighbor girl urges, "Do have some more." The hired waiter can't get that personal note of appeal in his voice if he wears a dress suit and costs \$2 for the evening.

The charge that this is an irreverent age will have to be withdrawn soon if the celebrations in honor of famous men continue. What with the glorification of the work and memory of Emerson and Wesley and Jonathan Edwards in one season, one must admit that Americans have not lost all regard for the men whose ideas have affected the religious life of the country.

Many prophets have been saying that this will be the woman's century. At any rate, it looks as if the old maid would disappear before its close. The belles of a generation or two ago were sixteen or eighteen years old, and a woman of twenty-five was regarded as hopelessly stranded if no man had won her. To-day the unmarried women do not begin to call themselves "bachelor maids"—the most recent euphemism for "old maid"—until they are past thirty.

At a recent convention of airbrake men an interesting report was presented showing how the distance required for the stopping of trains had been reduced by the new high-speed brake. A train running eighty miles an hour was stopped in 2,240 feet by the high-speed brake at 110 pounds, where ordinary pressure of seventy pounds took exactly half a mile to bring it to a stand. Other train speeds and reductions in stopping distances were these: Fifty miles an hour, from \$40 to 700 feet; fifty-five miles, 1,030 feet; sixty-five miles, 1,635 to 1,300 feet; seventy miles, 2,010 to 1,530 feet; seventy-five miles, 2,295 to 1,840 feet.

New York City, according to the latest estimate, has a population of three million seven hundred thousand. Since New York was enlarged by the addition of Brooklyn and other adjoining communities it has been the second largest city in the world. London is the largest. The addition to New

York of the New Jersey cities within the metropolitan district would still leave it a hundred and fifty thousand short of London's four million five hundred and eighty thousand population, and more than two millions short of the population of the London metropolitan police districts. The other cities of the world come a long way after these two great English-speaking communities. Of the fourteen cities which have more than a million population, three are in the United States. Two are in Russia and two in China, if the estimates of the population of Pekin and Canton are trustworthy. No other country has more than one. This fact will not justify a boastful attitude on the part of Americans, for it takes more than big cities to make a great nation.

If the world persists in its persecution of the Jew he will eventually and surely rule the world. Persecution—as in other cases—instead of crushing the Hebrew race has raised it. In the early years of the Christian propaganda its votaries suffered bloody and cruel persecution. And yet in 300 years that religion was enthroned triumphant in the Roman government. The blood of the martyrs became the seed of the church. You cannot kill a great cause or a great people by opposition. Under the persecution of more than 2,000 years the Jew has kept his racial vigor in a wonderful way. The antonymy of the race is one of the marvels of history. Subjected to proscription and injustice the Jew has cultivated endurance and tenacity. Discipline has made him strong. Like the oak tree he has leaned against the storm and sent his roots down deeper. No other people has thus held its own. Nations and tribes and tongues have been swallowed up by the stronger and the fitter. Race after race has lost its identity, merged into other types. The Jew lives on, magnificent in his individuality. To-day the scattered but virile children of Israel are everywhere. In every nation the Jew is a potent remnant. From Greenland's icy mountains to India's coral strand you will find them—resourceful, strenuous, powerful. He has made every river his Jordan, every mountain top his Zion, every city his Jerusalem. More and more are the resources of the world coming into his hand. More and more are the forces of civilization controlled by him. His are the marts. And slowly but surely will he gather the agencies that make and mold the world's public sentiment. Foolish persecutors! If you will but keep up your racial hatred and remorseless persecution long enough the Jew will be master of the world.

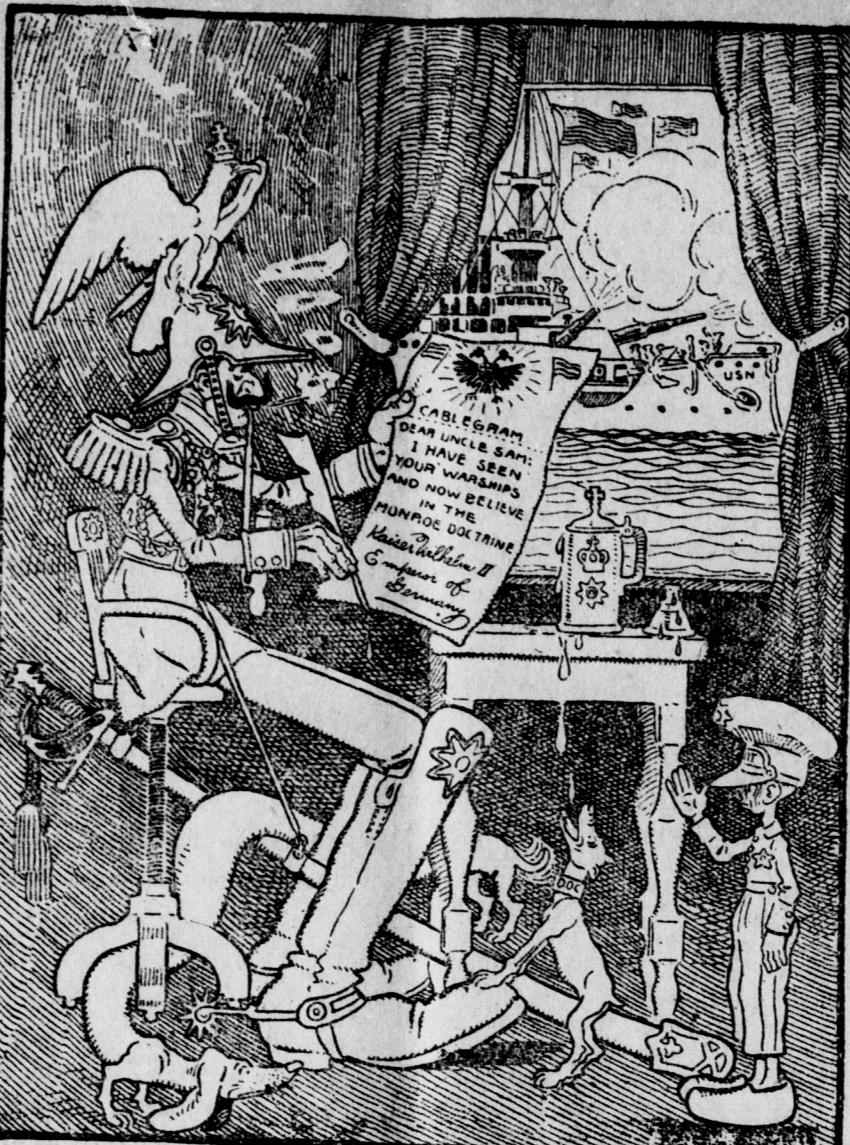
Andrew Carnegie has denied with great indignation any insinuation in London that he is a member of the "smart set" of New York and Newport. Carnegie has been accused of almost everything in his time, but he never before protested with such heat-ed vigor. And, as usual when he talks warmly, he had something to say of substantial good sense. "In America, more than anywhere else," he said, "it is 'three generations from shirtsleeves to shirtsleeves.' There is no single hereditary fortune in America that is not being split up. Aristocracy cannot exist without primogeniture and entail, and our laws know neither." This earnest statement has all the more force because of the fact that Carnegie himself is one of the finest examples the world has of the man who begins in his shirtsleeves and ends with more money than he knows what to do with. Few of our rich and really forceful men began otherwise. The whole list of America's multi-millionaires contains scarcely the name of a single man who did not start in life comparatively poor. They began work in their shirtsleeves, and it was the work, with the strength of aspiration and the quickness of intellect that work promotes, which made them masters. And there is an even longer list of men who began life rich and are ending it poor. It is unwritten but almost infallible law that the boy pampered in wealth has a poor chance in the contest with the poor boy whose mind and muscles have been trained to toil. We talk about "classes" in this country without knowing the word's meaning. We have social grades, educational levels and ranks of riches, but fixed classes, in society, learning or wealth are absolutely impossible. The way up is open to all, and new men are constantly climbing upward, while others, weakened by wealth, sink back to common service.

How Lightning Kills.

The case of death by lightning is the sudden absorption of the electric current. When a thunder-cloud which is highly charged with positive electricity hangs over a certain place the earth beneath it becomes charged with the negative electric current, and a man, animal or other object standing or lying directly beneath comes also under this influence. If while the man, animal or other object is in this condition discharge takes place from the cloud above, the restoration of the equilibrium will be sudden and violent, or, in other words, the negative current from the earth will rush up to join the positive cloud current, and in passing through the object which separates the two currents, if it be an animate thing, will do so with such force as to produce almost invariably instant death. According to this, a person is really "struck" by the ground current, and not by the forked fury from above at all.

A boy walks heavily, and talks loudly, to make people think he is a man.

CHANGE OF HEART AT KIEL.



THE PRESIDENT'S GIFT HORSE.

Handsome Animal Presented Him by the Citizens of Wyoming.

As every one knows one of President Roosevelt's pet hobbies is horseback riding. His favorite horse at present is a handsome thoroughbred, which was presented to him during his recent Western trip by the citizens of the State of Wyoming. When the President rode from Laramie to Cheyenne, Wyo., on horseback, one of the horses in the relays was a beautiful animal called Ragalong. So impressed

the pleasure homes of politicians, are on either side. Here on holidays meet the upper classes, the old conservatives, the wealthy tradesmen and the successful politician. The pampered favorite of the latter drives here, too, rolling back in her victoria. The people bow to one another or give the cut direct, as their acquaintanceship dictates or their position in the social scale may give them privilege or the gay quarter, the dancehouses and the fan-dangos. A little park is at the western end, where there is also, strange to say, a base ball field. A hopeful sign for the future is that a small percentage of the youths and boys have taken up outdoor sports, this within the last four years. This mile or more of good road is all that is worthy of the name of "driveway" in a country bigger than the State of Texas! The people are very proud of it.

Fellow Countrymen.

An English actor tells a story which M. A. P. repeats, of an Irishman named Flanagan, who had been out of work for some time, and at length applied to a circus proprietor for a position.

There were no regular places open, but the manager looked Flanagan over and said:

"Our largest lion died last week, but we kept his skin, and if you like to get into it and be shown as a lion, you can have the job."

Flanagan agreed. At the first show the proprietor stepped into the cage and said: "Ladies and gentlemen: To prove the docility of this roaring lion, I shall order him into the cage with a ferocious tiger."

Flanagan hung back, but the circus proprietor prodded him with a sword and threatened to run him through, and the "lion" was driven into the same cage with the tiger. There he backed into a corner and cried: "Shpare me!"

Then the ferocious tiger jumped to his feet and answered: "Ye needn't be afraid o' me! I'm an Irishman meself!"

Youthful Deduction.

Marcus M. Marks tells this story of his 4-year-old boy, who, noticing for the first time a lock of gray hair on his father's head, asked:

"Papa, why are some of your hairs gray?"

Thinking to drive home a moral lesson, the father answered: "Papa gets a gray hair every time his little boy is naughty."

The child seemed lost in thought, but after a short pause said naively: "Well, then, grandpapa must have had awful naughty boys."—New York Times.

Precept and Example.

Johnny had come in with a story of a remarkable automobile he had just seen. He declared that it was "as big as a house!"

"Now, Johnny," said his father, severely, "you know it was not as big as a house. Why do you exaggerate things so? I've talked to you a million times about that habit of yours, and much right have they to be so, for the soldier that supports the reigning government is a privileged person. It does not do to complain of him. The keeper of a cafe frequented by the troops once spoke to the colonel of an Andino regiment and said that his soldiers borrowed his knives and forks and did not return them. 'Do you mean that the soldiers of my government are thieves?' replied the colonel. The restaurant keeper replied that it might look that way to the casual observer, or words to that effect; whereupon the colonel shot him dead, and that was the end of the matter."

Leading out of the city to the south and crossing the shallow river is the far-famed "iron bridge." It joins at its farther end with a broad road about a mile in length. Beautiful gardens and well-kept little villas, mostly

If you must refuse a man credit, don't try to do it in a delicate way; he will not catch on.



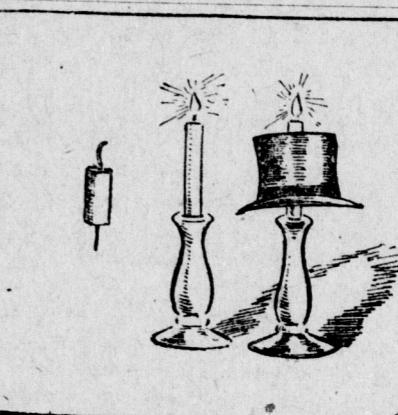
Little Stories and Incidents that Will Interest and Entertain Young Readers

The Troublesome Candle.

This is a very amusing and surprising illusion. A little previous preparation will be required.

Cut a piece, say an inch long, off the end of an ordinary wax candle, and into the bottom of this drive the blunt end of a fine needle, so that only about an inch of the pointed end protrudes.

A candle must be placed in an ordinary candlestick, and this must be placed beforehand upon the table. Previous to going before the audience, palm the prepared candle and then enter the room. Borrow a tall hat, and, while walking toward the table, force the needle through the crown of the hat, keeping the piece of candle covered with the hand, so that no one can get a glimpse of it. When you are within a foot of the table pretend to stumble, and, as if by accident, sharply knock the hat over on the candle which is in the candlestick upon



THE TROUBLESOME CANDLE.

the table. It will now appear to the spectators as if the candle has been forced through the crown of the hat.

Light the piece of candle and bring forward the hat and the candlestick together. Tell the owner of the hat that you are very sorry indeed for the mishap, but that accidents will happen, etc. Ask him whether he will take the hat home as it is. Naturally he objects. Continue to argue with the owner of the hat as long as it seems to amuse the company, and then state that you will try to repair the damaged hat, at the same time blowing out the light of the candle.

Return to the table, and, while your back is turned, deftly take the prepared piece of candle out of the hat, and place it in your waistcoat pocket. You must now take care to keep the crown of the hat turned away from the audience; or it will see that the candle no longer protrudes through it.

All that now remains to be done is to order the hat to become perfect, lift it off the candle and return it to the owner, quite uninjured.

Foolish "F" Fancy.

Forty fragile fairies, Fluttering, fleecy, frilled, From fancy faience flagon. Forty frail flaxen flax. Forty filmy fairies, Flying fast for fame, Flew forty-five full furlongs, From foliage-festooned frame. Flew friendly foxgloves, Fluttering freshly fair, Forty flickering fireflies, Furnishing fitful flare. Four fierce, fuzzy foxes, Fleet, finessing, fat, Frightened fairies fearfully— Fireflies fell flat. Forgetting friendship, fairies Foolish, fickle, fond, From foxes' fangs fed falteringly For fine fern's feathery frond. Fainted falcons, foraging, Frantic foxes fight: Flapping, feasting, frustrating. Foxes flee (forced flight). Franciscan friar, fixing. Fish for Friday's fry, Flourished flaming flambeau— Frightened falcons fly. Furtive fairies, finding. Foes ferocious flee, Frolic forward fearlessly, Following fancy free, Forthwith fly for foxgloves— Find flowers frosted, frayed, Flapping, frail, funeral. Fairies falter, fade, Finally fall fainting. From fear, fatigue, false fright, Finding full fatefully. Fairies foolish flight. Youth's Companion.

The Coal Scuttle's Revenge.

There was once a tin can who was well born and of noble family, for she had been made of a piece of tin from the roof of the richest man in the town. So she kept aloof from the other menials in the kitchen.

The coal scuttle tried in vain to open a conversation with her. She visited her sister the next day, and was not seen alive again. It is very seldom that a nurse succumbs, as this poor woman evidently did, to the strain imposed upon her by the performance of her duties, but we doubt whether people who are so quick to criticize and find fault with nurses realize that their work is often exceedingly distressing to the mind as well as arduous to the body. From the fact that there are not more terrible collapses like that of Miss Morgan the Hospital comes to the conclusion that, generally speaking, matrons training probationers pay adequate attention to their physical equipment for the career they desire to adopt.

No Wonder.

She—My parrot says some awfully clever things.

He—And who taught it to talk?

She—Oh, I did.

BY THE SIDE OF THE ROAD.

There are hemit souls that live withdrawn in the place of their self-content.
There are souls like stars that dwell apart in a fellowless firmament; There are pioneer souls that blaze their way where highways never ran; But let me live by the side of the road and be a friend of man.

I watch from my house by the side of the road, by the side of the highway of life, The men who press on with the ardor of hope, and those who fall faint with the strife; But I turn not aside for their smiles or their tears, both parts of an infinite plan.

Just let me live by the side of the road and be a friend of man.

Just let me live by the side of the road where the race of men go by, They are good, they are bad, they are weak, they are strong, wise, foolish, and so am I; Then why should I sit in the scorpion's seat or hurl the cynic's ban? Just let me live by the side of the road and be a friend of man.

—W. E. Amin.

MISS HONORA'S LOVER.

HERE! That bit o' red do brighten things considerable. Honora turned her head from side to side so as to get the best effect of the jar of holly she had arranged for the mantelpiece.

As she spoke, the cat looked up from the hearth and purred its satisfaction, the wood fire crackled cheerily, and the kettle hummed a song of contentment.

Honora took up her knitting—she was never idle long and soon the busy click of her needles joined the chorus of approval.

But somehow the stockings did not lengthen as rapidly as usual to-night; every now and then Honora laid down her knitting to gaze at the jar of holly.

Poor Honora! Her hands had always been so full of work that she had never found time for the little ornaments of life, and the bright, red berries had warmed her heart.

There had been very little to brighten her twenty-eight years; but, after all, she admitted, as she regarded the holly, it might have been worse, and things were coming her way at last.

Since the age of fifteen she had been provider and protector for the two younger children, but during the weary years that followed their orphanage, hadn't Silas been the most faithful of lovers? She was going to reward him for his patience at last, poor fellow, now that she had fulfilled her promise to her dead mother, and Lisette and Paul were able to help themselves.

Out of the meager funds the rents brought in she had managed, with the help of her needle, to give them a little education, and when Lisette came home from the adjoining town, where she had been with a relative at school for the past year, she ought to know enough, Honora reflected, to teach the younger village children, and Paul was apprenticed to a neighboring mechanic.

There was no longer any reason why she should not marry Silas—now that she would not be a burden to him. If her life had been full of work, hadn't his been empty of love?

And, yes, she would reward him for those years of patient waiting.

Honora rose and laid aside her knitting, and, as she walked past her jar of red holly berries, a little of their color seemed reflected on her usually somewhat grim face.

From the depths of an old fashioned trunk she carefully lifted a long, flat package. Tenderly removing the wrappings, she shook out the folds of a flimsy blue silk dress pattern.

Honora's toil hardened hand caressed it lovingly. She had bought it at a bargain several years before. It was the only extravagance she had ever been guilty of, and she had hoarded it as she had the hope that was to make radiant the years to come.

Often, in the lonely time which thank Heaven, she had left behind, he had stolen to the trunk for a glimpse of her treasure, and she shimmering blue silk had seemed a connecting link between her and a brighter future.

"I's rather narrer," she observed, "an' I'll have to sort skimp a little, but I ain't been village seamstress all these years for nothin', an' it'll make a real lovely weddin' dress."

She had barely time to restore the silk to its proper folds, before there was a sound of approaching wheels, and Silas, who had driven Lisette from town in his one-horse wagon, wondered why Honora's greeting was so confused.

He lifted in the box containing all of Lisette's worldly goods, and a little while after they heard him whistle cheerfully to old Dobbins.

"How broad and strong he is," said Lisette, abruptly. "I like tall men, don't you, Honora?"

Honora colored with pleasure at the compliment paid her lover. She was so proud of him.

She would like to have told Lisette how he was as fond as he was brave and strong, but poor Honora had been compelled to shut up her love in her heart for so long that she found it difficult to parade it.

Lisette regarded her embarrassment with astonishment.

"Why, Honora, don't you like Silas? Well, I do. And I think," she adds,

lazily, "if ever I have a lover, he must be just like Silas."

She begins to take down her long black hair.

"I'm so sleepy," she yawns, "and I'm so tired of books and, oh! Honora, I'm so glad to get back home."

When Silas came again Honora was shyer than ever. At the age of twenty-eight coyness takes the form of coldness, and honest Silas was piqued by Honora's apparent indifference.

"It ha' allus been this a way," he declared, hotly. "You allus did put child'en afore me, Honora. It wasn't enough ter wait till they growed up—I mus' now wait for their approval. 'Tain't fair, Honora, 'tain't fair!"

If Lisette didn't have a min' ter take hold o' teachin' a class in the village right off, why—" shifting his hat clumsy from one hand to the other—"what's to hinder her from comin' to live along with me an' at Curtis Cottage? She'll have a home o' her own afore long—she ain't too poor to lack for lovers. Come, now, Honora, woman, let's go see what Lisette says to it."

But somehow Honora shrinks from consulting Lisette.

"'Spose she don't like it, Silas? 'Spose it makes her unhappy—an' she jes' come home, too? Mebbe, Silas, if you would go to her a little later on, an' kinder lead up to it, you might fin' out—"

But Silas is off.

"'Spose she don't like it? Do I like t' spend all my days alone? 'Spose it do make her unhappy—an' I be'n wantin' for happiness all my life? 'Tain't fair," he muttered to himself, "ain't fair!"

And so the coldness grew.

Honora plied the needle more diligently than ever, and the grim lines about her mouth deepened. She never saw Silas alone. Lisette would hasten to meet him, and her prattle would relieve the others from the necessity of trying to make conversation.

Sometimes, when Silas was leaving, Lisette would gaily offer to walk with him, an Honora, looking up from her work, would watch the two figures disappear behind the hill—the strong, broad shouldered man, and the slip of girl at his side.

And so it came about one day that Lisette returned from her walk with a deeper bloom on her cheek, and an unusual serousness in her bright eyes.

"Honora," she said, abruptly, looking up from the low stool at Honora's feet, "why don't you get married?"

Honora started. Then a wonderful light crept into her eyes and softened the stern lines about her mouth.

Lisette knew! Silas had told her—and the thought made Honora almost as shy as the girl at her feet.

"Well, yo' see, Lisette," she began. "I was beginnin' to be afraid that you wouldn't take kindly to the idea, so I thought I'd sort o' wait an' see if—"

Lisette interrupted her gaily, "If you couldn't get me settled off first?"

She clapped her hands in childish glee.

"Oh, Honora!" she cried, radiantly, "you won't have to wait any longer, for doesn't it turn out beautifully? I'm to be married, too! And, Honora, I'm in a sudden burst of confidence, 'I wonder if you love your lover like I do Silas!'

"Ain't you pleased, Honora?" she breaks off, catching sight of Honora's face. "Honora, don't you go against it. I ran right off to tell you before," blushing prettily, "before I had time to say yes."

"You see," she went on, "it happened this way. I was sayin' how I hated the thoughts of takin' a class in the village, an' Silas he asked me how I'd like to give up the idea of teachin' an' go to live at Curtis Cottage. An' then—" she stopped, overcome by a sudden fit of shyness.

"And then?" Honora's voice was a harsh echo to the girl's faltering tones.

"You stan' in the light of my guardian, Honora," Lisette answered, suddenly. "I can't get married unless you're willin'—what was there for me to do but to come an' ask you? An' oh, Honora, you ain't goin' against it—you'll say you're willin', won't you, Honora, darlin'?"

Honora's head was bent over her knitting. She was trying to pick up a dropped stitch, and she was thinking of her mother's dying prayer to her.

When she looked up her face wore its usual grim expression, but her voice was no longer hard.

"I promise," she said, as if in answer to that other appeal. "I'll say I'm willin', Lisette."

And so, when again the sun sank low in the west, it was Honora who went to meet Silas. There was a flush on his face and a wild gleam in his usually mild eyes.

"Honora," he says, thickly, "yo' wouldn't tell her yo'self, yo' sent me to her, an' I went an'—"

He stops short and stands before her in dogged silence.

Honora does not see the hungry look in the man's eyes. Her gaze is fastened on the great ball of light; soon it will drop behind the hill and there will be darkness.

"You'll be good to her, Silas?" she says, simply.

The shadows were creeping about like dark-robed monks, and the breath of the dying day was chill.

Honora shivered.

"It's gettin' cold," she said. "Lisette is at the spring; you had better go to her, an' I went an'—"

Silas turns abruptly.

"You sent me to her befo', an'—he laughed a short, hard laugh—"I reckon yo' won't have to send me again, Honora."

She watched him disappear in the gathering gloom; then she turned and went into the cottage.

The fire had died down, and the room was quite dark. Honora went to the mantelpiece and threw a handful of dead holly on the smoldering embers.

The dry berries crackled, and the flames leaped up the chimney, and by the tremulous light of the burning holly Honora began to cut out a dress. It was a blue silk, and it was Lisette's wedding dress.—New York News.

ABOUT PEDDLERS' ROASTERS.

Where the Chestnut and Peanut Dealers Get Their Ovens.

So many are the corner stands where roasted chestnuts, peanuts and other delicacies are sold that small industries have grown up which supply them with their equipments. The simplest and cheapest is the chestnut roaster, which is manufactured by the gross. Only two varieties are in demand, one of which sells for 75 cents and the other for \$1.

The business was formerly monopolized by Italians, but in the last five years Russian Hebrews, Greeks and Levantines have taken up the calling. Peanut roasters are in larger demand than any other. The reason is not far to seek. The peanut is in fashion the year through, while the chestnut is found in the market only in the autumn and early winter. The peanut business is very profitable and has incited progressive dealers to considerable extravagance in their equipment.

This is illustrated in the roaster, of which more than fifty varieties are now obtainable. The simplest are like the chestnut roaster, and bring from \$1 to \$2 apiece. The dearest are quite complicated mechanisms. They have a small and nicely finished engine which rotates the roasting cylinder and which often keeps advertising figures in constant motion. It has a glass exhibition case and a receptacle lined with a non-conducting material in which the freshly roasted nuts will keep their heat for several hours. Some of these mechanisms bring as much as \$50, and one which was made for use in county fairs a year ago cost over \$100.

The small furnace with which savagie men broil their savory wares is about as cheap as the peanut roaster. The broilers and other apparatus which are used by darky peddlers in summer for the hot-corn business are usually borrowed from the laundries of their wives. A few, however, are made to order, and bring from \$1.25 up to \$3, according to size.

Of late years the portable waffle iron and furnace have come into vogue, says the New York Post. It is manufactured in several sizes, the smallest costing \$1 and the largest twice that amount. Formerly there was a demand for popcorn peddlers. It has died away, owing to the fact that corn will not pop as well in the open air over small fire as it does in a large factory.

Facts About Matches.

"Who invented matches and how long have they been in use?" asked a writer in the Philadelphia Record.

The speaker looked with a questioning smile at the match dealer who sat opposite him at lunch.

"Matches," said the dealer, "were invented in 1855 by a Hungarian of the name of Janos Irinyi. He was at that time a student in Vienna. Being a chemist he was much impressed, during certain experiments that he had made, by the brilliant reaction produced on the rubbing together of peroxide of lead and sulphur. The flint and tinder of those days furnished a mighty inconvenient way of getting a light and Irinyi, perceiving himself to be on the way to a great invention, shut himself up in his mean little room for two days. Sometimes his friends would come knocking at the door.

"I hear you had a narrow escape from a mad tusker," said the tiger hunter.

"Nothing much to tell," returned the other modestly. "It was not the fault of the gun and I aimed true enough, but there is no telling how to kill a mad elephant for sure. This one would not kill and came at me like an express train. Well, I owe my life to a black man, but it's the last time."

"You've had enough of elephant hunting, then?"

"Not on account of my narrow escape, however," said the other hunter. It was something that happened when I was coming over on the steamer. I cannot get the horror of those moments in the jungle out of my head and occasionally suffer from nightmares, in which a score of elephants charge on me and I'm trampled into a grease spot. I decided that a long ocean voyage would clear the cobwebs out of my muddled head and booked a passage on the Colorado from Hull.

"Early one morning I was wakened from a most terrible nightmare by a noise on deck. I turned out of my bunk to investigate. Looking out of the porthole the first thing I saw was the body of an elephant floating on the surface a few rods away from the ship. It was quite too much for my dreamstricken nerves and I keeled over. I'm afraid my elephant-hunting days are over, for I've quite lost my nerve."

"And the elephant alongside?" questioned the tiger hunter. "Was that just part of your nightmare?"

"No. Strange as it may seem, the elephant was real, as we learned afterward. It was the decomposing carcass of Jingo, the pet of the London zoo. They were shipping him to New York on the Georgie, you remember, when he died from a broken heart, and they buried him at sea. He would not stay buried, however, and floated to the surface and our ship overtook him."

Concealing Her Poverty.

A little girl of this city believes that it costs \$100 to possess a baby, and in reply to a question of how many little brothers and sisters she had answered: "Oh, eight or ten."

"Why, Betsy!" exclaimed Betsy's young mother, who at that moment appeared. "Why did you tell the gentleman such a story? You know you have no brothers or sisters."

"Yes, I know I haven't, but I've always wanted some, you know," answered little Betsy, "and I felt so sorry for you, mamma, just having one child and I didn't want the gentleman to know you were too poor to buy any more children, so that's why I told the story."

—Washington Post.

When a man thirsts for knowledge he isn't necessarily dry in his remarks.

Individual liberty often depends upon the size of the individual.

Don't cry over spilled milk; there's enough water wasted as it is.

PINK TEAS AND YELLOW DINNERS

ARE NO LONGER IN FASHION

DROP the pink teas and the yellow dinners and all such colored fads. They are no longer the style in Paris. Those who give dinners and teas there have returned to the normal and sane ideas of eating naturally. Fresh foods and fresh decorations have been brushed aside together, and things of the season must be eaten in season.

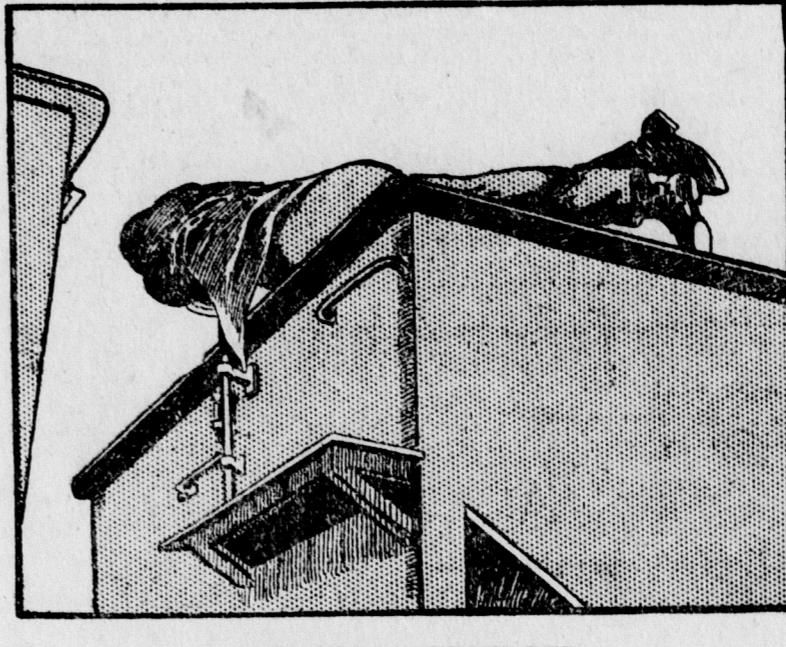
It is now the fashion to have everything in season, the flowers as well as the food. Forced hothouse plants and vegetables are to be avoided, as well as imported meats. Spring flowers are chosen for spring luncheons and dinners, just as summer flowers are chosen to decorate summer tables, with the vegetables that are in season, and consequently at their best.

The elaborate ribbon and lace accessories which formerly adorned tables are entirely dispensed with. The table cloth is of rich damask, handsomely embroidered, with the napkins to match, and decorated with a center piece of seasonal flowers, encircled with a wreath of green foliage or vine. Masses of silver and gold are left on the sideboard.

Only one knife and fork are placed for each person, and changed for others with each course, but the rows of knives and forks on each side of the plate are scrupulously avoided, together with all kinds of specially shaped knives and forks, invented by the jeweler to create a want, but which are to be dispensed with; even the oyster fork is made to resemble the ordinary fork as much as possible, and many smart hostesses do not even use a special fork for oysters.

As for the finger bowl, it has completely disappeared from all smart tables, and is caricatured, even in the salon, under the title of "Julie's Bath," a picture by Jean Veber, showing a big, fat woman washing her hands in a large finger bowl after dinner.—Chicago Tribune.

HOW TIRED TRAINMEN SNATCH SLEEP.



A VERY DANGEROUS BED.

A tired man can sleep anywhere, and stories have been told of men sleeping on horseback or while standing, but the railroad man takes all sorts of chances to catch forty winks, sometimes risking his life when tired out with long hours of work. The picture, a snapshot, shows how a tired trainman rested. The train, a long string of gondolas, loaded with coal, was moving slowly along; one of a long string of coal trains which were moving close, and of course slowly, and the tired brakeman had stretched out on a corner of a steel car, his head resting on his arms

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SATURDAY, AUGUST 8, 1903.

THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS

Colma Incorporators Still Active—Elec-
tric and Steam Road Franchise
Petition Granted.

The Board of Supervisors met on
Monday. All the members were pres-
ent, except Supervisor McCracken.

The County Health Officer submitted
his regular monthly report as
follows:

OVER 500 BURIALS.

Health Officer—The health of our
county has been excellent for the past
month. No contagious diseases re-
ported, with the exception of a death
from measles on the coast side. Nine
deaths have been reported to this
office from various parts of the coun-
try during the month.

During the month I have received
the sum of \$566 for burial permits,
and \$20 for removal permits.

But few nuisances have been re-
ported during the month, and all
abated.

Certain streets in the Hawes tract
at Redwood City were ordered closed
on the request of the Worcester Land
Company.

COLMA INCORPORATION.

Attorney C. W. Eastin, represent-
ing the Colma incorporators, stated
he wished to withdraw the petition
for incorporation filed last month,
and to present another in its place.
The new petition was substantially
the same as the former one, with the
exception that it left out the ter-
ritory lying between Holy Cross Cem-
etery and Baden Station.

R. S. Thornton was sworn and tes-
tified that the names on the petition
were written in his presence and were
genuine.

Mr. Eastin stated he would have to
leave on the noon train, and asked
that the final hearing of the question
be laid over until the next meeting.

Henry Ward Brown presented two
large petitions from Colma citizens
against the incorporation of that
place, and in addition stated he ap-
peared as attorney for Cypress Lawn
Cemetery, which corporation opposed
being taken into the proposed new
town. He said he had some objec-
tions to make as to the signatures ap-
pearing upon the petition presented
by Mr. Eastin, and also as to a num-
ber of them not being electors, but
on account of Mr. Eastin's desire to
be absent he would await the time
which the Board set for hearing.

The Clerk read a communication
from A. J. Spring of Holy Cross
Cemetery to the effect that he had
signed the petition for incorporation
but had now changed his mind and
desired to withdraw from it.

A written protest was read from the
Cypress Lawn Cemetery Association
to the inclusion of its property in the
new town.

Chairman Coleman stated the Su-
perintendent of Mt. Olivet Cemetery
requested him to state that he wished
to withdraw his name from the incor-
poration petition.

Attorney Edw. F. Fitzpatrick was
present in the Board rooms prepared
to protest on behalf of Holy Cross
Cemetery to having the lines of the
proposed incorporation include that
property, but it did not become nec-
essary for him to do so.

Attorney Eastin wanted to with-
draw the incorporation petition pre-
sented last month, but as the papers
had been duly filed and were now
on record the request could not
be granted.

Attorney H. W. Brown remarked
that the situation now confronting
the Board was that there are two peti-
tions on file for the incorporation of
Colma, but with entirely different
boundaries.

The entire matter was left over un-
til the 17th of the present month. A
motion by Eikenroth was carried
to the effect that the petition last
presented be referred to the District
Attorney to report upon on the 17th,
at which time all parties interested
will be heard.

THE RAILROAD FRANCHISES.

Attorney Charles N. Kirkbride,
representing Messrs. H. P. Bowie and
Chas. W. Clark, presented new ap-
plications for franchises for electric and
steam railroads from San Mateo to
the coast.

The electric road terminates at
Halfmoon Bay, while the steam line
will extend as far south as Pescadero.

The decision to extend the steam
road to Pescadero was arrived at since
the last meeting.

An engineer was present with maps
and profiles, and the routes delineated
being satisfactory to the Board the
petitions were granted and bids or-
dered advertised for. Under the order
bids will be received for the fran-
chises on September 7th at 10 o'clock.

LIQUOR LICENSES.

Liquor licenses were granted as
follows:

First Township—J. B. DeMartini,
Joseph McNamara, Thomas F. Klink,
W. R. Markt, Geo. Wallace.

Second Township—John Biggio, J.
R. Rand, A. Rowall, A. De Roche.

Third Township—A. Keiffer, Frank
S. Silva.

Fourth Township—A. Quilla, F. S.
Duarte, Louis Marshall, Palmer &
Bell.

The following gave notice of their

intention to apply at the next meet-
ing:

First Township—V. Bianchi, A.
Wallich, M. Belli & Co., A. Jenevin,
C. T. Connolly, Geo. Kneese, Rod-
gers & Hawes.

Third Township—J. H. O'Keefe, A.
Newman, Jos. Poole.

Fourth Township—J. V. Azevedo,
T. G. Durham.

Fifth Township—F. Montevaldo, C.
Gianola, J. W. Packard.

Owing to the absence of McCracken,
the petition of J. C. Williamson and
others for the repeal of the ordi-
nance making it a misdemeanor to
discharge firearms within 300 yards
of any house or public road was laid

over.

A claim of Dr. Norris for \$25 for
amputating the limb of Robt. Tully
at the poor farm, came up, and while
the other members present were sat-
isfied with the charge McEvoy opposed
it, saying the county is paying a
County Physician—Dr. Goodspeed
to perform such work.

The poor farm superintendent stat-
ed Dr. Goodspeed felt he could not
perform the work and had called in
Dr. Norris to do it for him.

McEvoy claimed Dr. Goodspeed had
better submit his resignation if he
felt he could not perform the du-
ties of his office.

The others members of the Board,
however, passed the claim, and the
incident was closed.

On motion of McEvoy the County
Surveyor was directed to examine a
wooden bridge near the Josselyn
place at Woodside with a view to re-
placing it with a concrete arch.

SAN MATEO NOTES.

[FROM SAN MATEO LEADER]

Harvesting the crop of salt at the
Leslie salt works is now well under
way, and an unusually large yield,
comprising several thousand tons, is
being gathered in.

Terry Masterson and P. Callahan,
well known in this county, have pur-
chased the Millbrae grocery store
formerly conducted by John Conner,
and are now in charge.

The following marriages were re-
cently solemnized by Judge W. O.
Booth: July 8th—Fred W. Goss and
Della A. B. Russi of Colma; July
18th, Amos H. Vleit and Mary E.
James, both of San Francisco.

The electric cars ran on a fifteen
minute schedule on Sunday and the
usual large crowd was handled in an
admirable manner. If anyone should
be under the impression that the San
Mateo branch does not pay it should
simply be remarked that the average
earnings of each car running between
Holy Cross and San Mateo on Sun-
days is from \$75 to \$90.

ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.

An equable and healthful climate.
The only deep water on the penin-
sula south of San Francisco.

Directly on the Bay Shore line of
the Southern Pacific Railway and
only ten miles from the foot of Market
street, San Francisco.

A ship canal which enables vessels
to discharge their cargoes on the vari-
ous wharves already completed for
their accommodation.

An independent railroad system,
which provides ample switching facil-
ties to every industry.

Waterworks with water mains ex-
tending throughout the entire manu-
facturing district.

Thirty-four hundred acres of land
in one compact body fronting on the
bay of San Francisco, affording cheap
and advantageous sites for all sorts
of factories.

Several large industries already in
actual and successful operation.

An extensive and fine residence dis-
trict, where workmen may secure
land at reasonable prices and on fa-
vorable terms, as homes for them-
selves and their families.

RULE FOR PAYMENT OF WATER RATES.

IT WILL BE ENFORCED.

The South San Francisco Land and
Improvement Company has directed
the local collector to give notice of
and rigidly enforce its rules for the
payment of the water rates in this
town. The August water rate must
be paid on or before the last day of
August. If not paid the water will
in every instance be shut off on the
1st day of Sept. and it will cost one
dollar extra in every instance to have
the water again turned on. This rule
will apply to every month in the
year; that is to say, the water rate
MUST be paid within or before the
end of the current month. No exceptions
will be made and this rule will
be rigidly enforced.

EAST AND BACK—LOW RATES.

On sale July 12th to 16th, inclusive
August 18th and 19th, August 25th and
26th. Good 90 days. Stop-overs.
Personally conducted. Excursions
daily. Famous Overland Limited.
All over short lines, scenic lines of
Southern Pacific Co. See the nearest
Agent.

FOR SALE.

The Linden Hotel with all its furni-
ture, bar room and business is for
sale. Price and terms will be named
upon application to the owner at the
hotel.

Reward!!!

The South San Francisco Land and
Improvement Company offer a reward
of \$10 for information leading to arrest
and conviction of person or persons
maliciously damaging its property.

UNWELCOME ADVICE.

Fortune Teller (to gayly dressed girl)—
Your husband will be a poor man—
unless—

Maiden (eagerly)—Unless what?

"You dress more economically after
marriage than you do now."—London
Tit-Bits.

A WAY THE BABY HAS.

"Has the baby had the measles yet.
Mr. Poppo?"

"Sh-sh! Don't speak so loud. When-
ever he hears anything mentioned that
he hasn't got he cries for it."

Liquor licenses were granted as
follows:

First Township—J. B. DeMartini,
Joseph McNamara, Thomas F. Klink,
W. R. Markt, Geo. Wallace.

Second Township—John Biggio, J.
R. Rand, A. Rowall, A. De Roche.

Third Township—A. Keiffer, Frank
S. Silva.

Fourth Township—A. Quilla, F. S.
Duarte, Louis Marshall, Palmer &
Bell.

The following gave notice of their

OTHER SILKS APPEAR

WEAVES THAT ARE TAKING PLACE OF FOULARDS.

**PUNJAB SILKS ARE QUITE POPULAR—TO
BE DRESSED FASHIONABLY ONE MUST
HAVE GOWNS AND WRAPS OF WHITE OR
SOME LIGHT TINT.**

New York correspondence:

ELDING to admiration for foulards isn't always a safe course for the shopper. These weaves are not to be condemned, yet she who is anxious to appear in downright new fashions should consider them carefully. They're much seen, and it is hard to convince some fashion followers that they are not as stylish as in former seasons, but it is becoming more noticeable that other silks are coming in for a large share of the favor heretofore given undivided to foulard. Earlier it was said that pongee would be the stylish thing, but their proneness to crushing has led to their being discarded for serviceable wear, and newer weaves prepared with this fault in mind are very

along without a dressy wrap. To women thus situated there is no more serviceable gown than one consisting of skirt and wrap of white canvas or cloth. The skirt may be made in any way desired, but have the wrap a loose coat trimmed either fancifully or with self-strappings. Thus you'll have the whole suit when desired, and a loose, dressy wrap, so two birds will be killed with one stone. Many a handsome white wrap will do double duty this season and the ease with which a simply made one can be cleansed will make it possible to keep it in good trim by sending it to the cleaner's whenever it can be spared. Never try to wear such wrap or suit when it is the least bit soiled.

Many white wraps are merely stitched and strapped, a simple and inexpensive manner of decorating, yet one that is very effective, for if the material is pretty it will stand being simply made. Another pretty mode of decorating is to trim with cord ornaments or a tiny bit of lace or passementerie, but the later models are the plainer ones, and if only a bit of originality can be shown in the trimming it matters not how simple it is.

If the pure white seems too light, very delicate shades just off white may be used, but white and cream white are the more sensible, for if the wrap is to be worn more than the skirt it will require the more cleansing, and it often happens that the color of tans and light shades changes a bit with each cleansing, so soon wrap and skirt would not match and the economical scheme fail or become unpleasantly apparent. These wraps can be made more dressy if they are plain by adding a stole or collar of lace to them. Their appearance can be



THE HEIGHT OF STYLISHNESS AND SIMPLICITY COMBINED.

attractive. Punjab silks are to be popular. There is no crush to them, they are of fine appearance and can be worn for almost any purpose. This material stands packing in trunks and comes out without wrinkles, which is a big recommendation at this season. The more abundant shadings are grays of gun metal tones, and most of the weaves are striped. Besides the stripes many pieces have dots of white silk embroidered on. These are particularly attractive. Punjab silks are being made up in shirt waist suits for walking. They are cut just to clear the floor when standing still, but of course they must touch with each step. A silk gown never should be shorter than barely clear, for the dressiness of the goods forbids rough and ready cut. Many of these gowns are made in box-pleated skirts, the box-pleats stitched down to the knees and from there allowed to fall free.

Countless gowns of white and very light stuffs make it hard for women who

are fond of fashion for white and very light shades. In the initial is a light gray voile, and in order from left to right in the next picture are a white cloth suit trimmed with white silk cord and pearl buttons, a light tan voile finished with stitching and covered buttons and trimmed with darker tan velvet, and a white canvas gown finished with silk

changed very materially in this manner so that they hardly will be known as the same wrap if ingenuity is displayed in different neck arrangements.

In the white wrap that the artist puts here was no attempt at economy. It was peau de soie heavily trimmed with white silk passementerie. The simpler schemes just outlined will produce many wraps as sightly, though there may not be anything grand about them. The gown opposed to the wrap in the picture was of the costly grade, too. It was white antique lace, with black velvet belt and white louise silk puffs. The other gowns the artist presents were inexpensive following of fashions for white and very light shades.

In the initial is a light gray voile, and in order from left to right in the next picture are a white cloth suit trimmed with white silk cord and pearl buttons, a light tan voile finished with stitching and covered buttons and trimmed with darker tan velvet, and a white canvas gown finished with silk

following of fashions for white and very light shades.

TOWN NEWS

New paint shop in town.
Pleasant days and cool nights.
These dog days are delightful.
The Firemen's Ball was a good one.
S. C. Coombes is still confined to his home on account of illness.
The public school reopened Monday.
Hose company drill next Monday night.
Business rushing at the local S. P. depot.

G. W. Burchard was in town Wednesday.
Mrs. R. Gollnik of Petaluma was in town Saturday.

School opened Monday with a good showing of pupils.
The price of milk has advanced in the local market.

Miss Phyllis Young returned from Monterey last week.
The carpenters have the frame up on the Hyland cottage.

The editor is absent this week, and the office devil is in command.

E. Adams has resigned his position at the packing-house and left town.

W. J. Martin returned on Wednesday from a trip to Calaveras county.

Quite a severe earthquake was felt here Sunday night between 10 and 11 o'clock.

Ben Green of Colma attended the Firemen's Ball at this place Saturday evening.

A. Patterson of San Francisco and a property owner here, spent Monday in this town.

Mr. and Mrs. Salmina of St. Helena are the guests of Mrs. Boria at the Union Hotel.

W. J. Quinn has opened a paint shop on Linden avenue, near the postoffice.

The train due here at 5:04 p. m. going north has been placed on the regular run again.

S. T. Bolton of San Francisco has moved into Tyson cottage No. 4 on Grand avenue.

E. E. Martin of the Grand Hotel went to Butte county Monday, returning Wednesday.

Captain Rehberg is making his rounds with the aid of cane, the result of a horse kick.

Miss Nellie Dann returned home Saturday after spending two weeks visiting at Mountain View.

Special Agent A. G. Davis of the Connecticut Fire Ins. Co. was a business visitor here Wednesday.

Mrs. E. Vestey of San Francisco was looking after her interests in the north end of town Wednesday.

E. N. Brown purchased a new cart last Saturday, and in the future Brown intends to go riding alone.

The painters have completed a large and artistic sign on the west end of the new packing-house extension.

Chas. Johnson spent the past week making repairs on and about the schoolhouse and adjoining buildings.

Mrs. Chas. Vandebos and Mrs. Walter DeMara of San Mateo spent Tuesday visiting Mrs. H. J. Vandebos.

Miss Marguerite O'Connor of Gilroy is visiting her brother, J. T. O'Connor, and is a guest at the Linden.

Cy La Bree, formerly an operator at the S. P. station here, spent Saturday and Sunday with friends in this town.

The slaughtering of hogs at the Western Meat Company's plant the past week was somewhat heavier than usual.

Mr. and Mrs. D. O. Daggett returned Sunday evening after a three days' visit with friends and relatives across the bay.

Mrs. Lillian Manners and Miss Maria Rike arrived home Thursday after spending a month in Santa Cruz and vicinity.

James Taylor, who was accidentally shot through the forearm at "The Social" last week, is reported as improving.

A large consignment of new insulators was shipped from San Francisco Wednesday to be used by the Standard Electric Co. at this place.

Contractor Healy commenced work on the Hyland cottage on Linden avenue Tuesday. The cottage will consist of five rooms and a bath.

We do not publish local Southern Pacific news items owing to number of expected changes in time of trains to be made in a few days.

The writer of these notes and wife spent the fore part of the week in an extended trip through the mountainous region of Calaveras county.

J. B. Borden and family, in company with a number of San Francisco friends, left Sunday for a ten days' outing at Pebble Beach, near Pescadero.

On account of the increase in business the Steiger Terra Cotta Company has built an addition to the northeast corner of the main building to be used for general purposes.

Heavy steel castings and machinery are arriving daily for the Pacific Jupiter Steel Co. It is reported that the company will commence manufacturing steel about the 1st of September.

After a brief wedding trip to Santa Cruz and way stations, R. Rosin and his young bride have located on the violet ranch near the pump-house, where they will make their future home.

In attempting to drive some cattle out of his yard Sunday morning Supervisor Eikenkotter slipped and sprained his ankle. The injured part though painful is not of a serious nature.

Mr. H. Kofoed received 150 pounds of fine fresh salmon Monday from his son-in-law, Harry Joseph of Monte-

rey. Harry reports the fish quite plentiful in the bay and easy to catch at that.

Ordinance No. 188 passed by the Board of Supervisors recently proves to be a considerable source of revenue to the county, as shown by the Health Officer's report for July showing a revenue of \$580 for the month.

Bert Celacani, a youth living on the Mission road below Baden station, fell from a tree last Sunday and fractured his skull. He was at once taken to St. Luke's Hospital, where he is now rapidly recovering.

Bert Gilbert, one of the men burned at the Fuller Paint Works last week, has so far recovered as to be able to use his hands, though it will be some time before he will be in condition to resume his duties at the factory.

The evening passenger train of the past due here at 7:03, which was taken off on the 1st of the present month, was on the 4th inst. again, scheduled to run via South San Francisco on special order until the new time card is printed, which we are informed will be in the near future.

Real estate bought and sold; houses rented; taxes paid; conveyancing done; leases and other legal papers drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real estate agent and notary public. Post-office building.

J. P. Todt, for many years a resident of this town, removed to San Francisco Thursday, where he has accepted a position. During the six years Mr. Todt and family resided here they made many friends and will be greatly missed where they were so well known.

If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham, at Postoffice building.

W. J. McEWEN,
Vitaopathist.

Do you suffer from any ailments?

TRY VITAOPATHY.

It has helped others it will help you!

Hours: 7 to 9 p. m. Sundays by appointment.

Agent Southern Pacific announces reduced rates to San Francisco and return account National Encampment, Grand Army Republic. Tickets good going August 14th to August 19th, inclusive, and returning good until August 31st. Rate for round trip from South San Francisco 50 cents.

J. M. O'Connor, a native of Ireland, aged 47 years, died at one of the company cottages on August 2d, of apoplexy. The funeral was held from the undertaking parlors of O'Connor & Co., city, on August 4th, interment Holy Cross Cemetery. The deceased has made his home in this town during the past ten years.

Early Friday morning, July 24th, fire broke out in the large building occupied by A. F. Dacamelli as a sample room, Luhrs & All, butcher shop, and P. Borsotti, dry goods. The building was totally destroyed. Nearly all the stock in the dry goods department was saved, but everything else was lost. The building was only partially covered by insurance.

Mrs. Stanford will leave her Palo Alto home on August 6th for a trip around the world. She will go first to Australia, where the late Leland Stanford's brother has his home. After a few months there she will visit India and other countries of Asia, then cover Europe and finally return home by way of New York. Although Mrs. Stanford is nearly 80 years of age she is exceptionally well and strong and seems to regard a journey around the world as a small undertaking. She is in the habit of running over to Europe almost yearly, but this will be her first trip to the countries of the far east. She will be accompanied by her secretary and possibly by her niece, Miss Jenny Lathrop.—Times-Gazette.

WEDDING BELLS.

Mr. John J. Montevaleo and Miss Lucy Boria were quietly united in marriage at Ocean View on Wednesday, August 5th. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Father Cooper, in the presence of the family and a few immediate friends. Miss Lena Fossett was bridesmaid and Mr. Angelo Boria, brother of the bride, acted as best man. The wedding breakfast was served at the Union Hotel, where the dining room was beautifully decorated for the occasion. The young couple started on their wedding tour Friday morning and will be gone about two weeks. They will drive southward, taking in all the towns of importance as far as Santa Cruz, returning along the coast by the way of Halfmoon Bay.

The groom is a son of J. Montevaleo, a pioneer of this county, and a junior member of the grocery firm of Debenedetti & Montevaleo. He is a young man of sterling qualities and good habits and is well known throughout the county, where he has resided in different parts all his life. The bride is a daughter of Mrs. M. Boria, who is conducting the Union Hotel, and a charming young lady. The Enterprise extends the very best wishes to the newly wedded pair.

FINAL ACCOUNT FILED.

Margaret O'Donnell, through her attorney, Mr. Fehan, has filed her final account in the estate of Peter Keegan, deceased. The account shows \$5796.31 has been received, while the disbursements have been \$1023.86, leaving a cash balance of \$4772.45. The real estate consists of several lots, and improvements, at South San Francisco, valued at \$3625.—Times-Gazette.

MANSFIELD A MANHUNTER.

Sheriff Mansfield of San Mateo county is always called upon by the state authorities when there is "any thing doing" in the manhunting line.

Monday shortly after the prisoners at Folsom made their getaway the prison authorities immediately summoned Sheriff Mansfield to assist in chasing them. He went without waiting for a second invitation and doubtless he will be heard from further.—Times-Gazette.

In attempting to drive some cattle out of his yard Sunday morning Supervisor Eikenkotter slipped and sprained his ankle. The injured part though painful is not of a serious nature.

Mr. H. Kofoed received 150 pounds of fine fresh salmon Monday from his son-in-law, Harry Joseph of Monte-

FIREMEN'S BALL A GRAND SUCCESS.

The Firemen's Ball given by South San Francisco Hose Company No. 1 at Armour Pavilion last Saturday night proved to be, beyond doubt, by far the most successful ball of the season, both financially as well as socially. The dance was well attended, representatives from nearly every portion of the county being present, and with the excellent music furnished by Prof. Warren and under the skillful management of floor managers Huber and Berlinger, dancing was in order until the first sign of dawn. The hall was beautifully decorated with bunting and evergreens, and with members in uniform from the different hose companies of the county present, it gave the scene in every sense of the word the appearance of a military ball. A bountiful supper was served at midnight at the Armour Hotel, with the tables filled three times.

The Hose Company owes thanks to the town people in general for their grand success, especially the business men, who, realizing the worth of a good hose company, did all in their power to secure a large attendance, besides helping to fill the different positions on the night of the event. Credit is also due the committee that managed the affair and Foreman Newmann, who had charge of the refreshment counter. This was the first ball given by the hose company that organized some three months past, which, with the aid and encouragement of the citizens, has secured a full membership of active members, with all the equipments of a modern fire department.

SCHOOL NOTES.

School opened Monday with a good attendance, and the work has started in earnest. The number of beginners is not as large as formerly and there is no immediate need of another teacher. Parents having children of school age should have them enter now so that they will not fall behind the classes now starting.

Our schoolhouse and surroundings have had a complete overhauling within the past two weeks. The much needed repairing was done by Mr. Johnson and Mr. Schirk.

DIED AT COLMA.

Mansueto Belli, a pioneer of San Mateo county, died at his home in Colma, August 2d, at the age of 53 years. Deceased was a native of Italy and leaves a wife and three grown daughters.

He was a senior member of the grocery firm of Belli & Co., and being a man of good business ability, through his active life managed to accumulate quite a fortune.

The funeral took place Wednesday morning from St. Ann's Church in the city. Interment, Italian Cemetery.

FOR SALE.

Store and stock of fruit, confectionery, notions, cigars and tobacco. Cheap for cash. JOHN VUEJTCHE.

Grading and Track Laying Notice.

Sealed proposals will be received by the undersigned at the office of the South San Francisco Railroad and Power Company, city office, No. 202 Sansome street, San Francisco, Cal., until 5 o'clock p. m., August 10, 1903, for grading, ballasting, track laying, surfacing and lining and the setting of poles and overhead wiring of 15,200 feet of single track trolley road, to be constructed in the town of South San Francisco, San Mateo County, Cal.

The proposed work commencing at the end of existing track on county road near Baden Station, extending thence along said county road to the proposed extension of Grand avenue, thence along said extension of Grand avenue to Grand avenue, thence along Grand avenue to Swift avenue, thence along Swift avenue to Walker avenue, thence along Walker avenue to Railroad avenue, thence along Railroad avenue to a connection with the steam railroad near the packing house at San Bruno Point, South San Francisco.

The said proposals are in accordance with plans and specifications on file at the office of the President of said company.

The right is reserved to reject any and all bids.

South San Francisco Railroad and Power Company,

By W. J. MARTIN, President,

No. 202 Sansome Street, San Francisco, Cal.

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OLD FAVORITES

The Ballad of Sergeant Ross.
The flames of the sentry fires bright,
Ablaze on the prairie's pale
Where sixty men of the Frontier Corps
Are guarding the government trail.

A rattle of hoofs from the northern hills,
A steed with a sweat-wrung hide,
And Olaf Draim, of the Peska claim,
Swings off at the captain's side.

"Chief Black Bear's out from the Crow Creek lands,
The buzzards his track have showed;
Last eve he pillaged at Old Fort James,
To-day on the Fire-Steel road.

"And Corporal Stowe, of the Frontier Corps,
On furlough to reap his grain,
At the Peska stage-house lieth dead.
With his wife and his children twain."

Then up and spoke First Sergeant Ross,
Who had bunked with Corporal Stowe;
"By the glory of God, they shall pay in blood
The debt of that dastard blow."

They ride till the crickets have sought the shade;
They ride till the sun-motes glide,
And they have espied on a far hillside
The whirr of the Sioux scalp dance.

Then it's up past the smouldering stage-house barn,
And out by the well-curb's marge;
The Sioux are a-leap for the tether-ropes;
"Revolver! Guide center! Charge!"

Ross set his pace for the chief, Black Bear,
Who shrinks from a strong man's strife,
But flouts in the air the long, brown hair
Of the scalp of the Corporal's wife.

The Sergeant rides with a loose-thrown rein,
Nor sabre nor shoot will he,
Till the pony has pitched at a gopher mound
And flung her rider free.

And Ross has wrenched the knife from his hand

And smitten him to the ground.

"Did ye think to win to the Bijou Hills,
Ye wheel of a Blackfoot hound?"

And they swung him at dawn from a scaffold stout,

As a warning to all his kind,

To fatten the birds and to scare the herds,

And to sport with the prairie wind.

Cuddle Doon.

The bairnies cuddle doon at night

"Wi' muckle faucht an' din;

"O, try and sleep, ye waurke rogue,

Your faither's comin' in."

They never heed a word I speak;

I try to gie a frown,

But aye I hap them up and cry,

"O, bairnies, cuddle doon."

Wee Jamie wi' the curly head—

He aye sleeps next the wa'

Bangs up and cries, "I want a piece"—

The rascal starts them a'.

I rin and fetch them pieces, drink,

They stop aww the soun'

Then draw the blankets up an' cry,

"Noo, weanie, cuddle doon."

But ere five minutes gang, wee Rab

Cries out fra' neath the claes,

"Mither, mak' Tam gie o'er at once,

He's kittin' wi' his taes."

The mischief's in that Tam for tricks,

He'd bother half the toon;

But aye I hap them up an' cry,

"O, bairnies, cuddle doon."

At length they hear their faither's fit,

An' as he stukes the door

They turn their faces to the wa'.

While Tam pretends to snore,

"Ha, a' the weens been gude?" he asks,

As he pits aff his shoon.

"The bairnies, John, are in their beds,

An' lang since cuddled doon."

An' just afore we bed oursels

We look at our wee lambs;

Tam has his airm roun' wee Rab's neck.

An' Rab his airm roun' Tam's.

I lift wee Jamie up the bed,

An' as I strak each croon

I whisper till my heart fills up,

"O, bairnies, cuddle doon."

The bairnies cuddle doon at night

Wi' mirth that's dear to me;

But soon the big war's eark an' care

Will quafen down their glee;

Yet, come what will to jka ane,

May he who sits aboon

Aye whisper, though their pows be bauld,

"O, bairnies, cuddle doon."

Anonymous.

THE DISCIPLINE BROKE DOWN.

An Experiment That Was Not an Unqualified Success.

Mahmoud Pasha was a progressive Turk of the new school. He was sent to St. Petersburg on a special mission, where, owing to his good manners and childlike ingenuousness, he soon became popular in diplomatic circles. He caught eagerly at new ideas, and was always discussing the possibility of introducing reform into Turkey.

One day the Turk was at luncheon at the quarters of a Russian officer named Birnedoff. The conversation had turned on the splendid discipline to be found in every branch of the Russian service. Birnedoff suddenly rang a bell.

"I am going to show you how methodical my orderly is," said he to Mahmoud Pasha.

A trim-looking young officer entered the room, saluted, and waited. Birnedoff gave him a key and told him to go to his office and get a certain bunch of papers.

The man saluted and left the room. Birnedoff took out his watch. Keeping his eyes fixed on the dial, he said: "He is going down the stairs; he is in the street." And then, after a long

pause, "He has reached the war office; he is going upstairs; he has entered my room; he has the papers and has started to come back; he has reached the street." Another long pause: "He is down at the door; he is mounting the stairs; he is here." At this moment the door opened, and the orderly reappeared and placed the required parcel in his superior's hands.

The Turk returned home and at once began to institute reforms. A year or more passed, and the Russian officer Birnedoff was in his turn sent to Constantinople, and became the guest of Mahmud Pasha.

"Count Birnedoff," said the pasha, at an opportune moment, "I want to show you what I have accomplished in the way of discipline during the past year, thanks to your teaching. I want to say to you that the Turk is as capable of methodical training as the Russian."

At the sound of a bell a liveried servant appeared. The pasha spoke to him in Turkish. When the man had left the room the pasha took his watch in hand and said:

"Now he is going downstairs; he is in the street." A long pause: "He has reached the building where my office is; he is going upstairs; he is in my room; he has the papers; he is coming back—"

At this moment the door opened suddenly and the heavy Kurd reappeared. "Efendi," said he, with a low salaam, "I can't find my shoes."

NEW PRESIDENT OF LIBERIA.

Something About the Black Republic on the West Coast of Africa.

Liberia, the only republic in Africa, recently elected a President who is to serve for a period of two years. The new executive, Arthur Barclay, comes of pure negro stock and was born in Jamaica, in the West Indies. While young his parents moved to Liberia, and he was educated in the schools of the black republic. He has been postmaster

and secretary of the treasury and is a man of liberal views, whose purpose it is to develop the trade of the republic and open up the country to the foreigner. He will be the 13th President since 1847, when Liberia declared her independence.

The republic of Liberia, which is on the west coast of Africa and has an area of 35,000 square miles, with a population of over 2,000,000, was founded in 1820 by the American Colonization Society. This society was formed in 1816 for the purpose of transporting negroes from the United States to Africa. Among the founders were Charles F. Mercer, of Virginia; Rev. Dr. Finley, of New Jersey, and Bishop Meade, while Henry Clay was its president for many years. In 1820 the society sent out a company of 86 colonists to Liberia, the United States Government co-operating with it. Afterward 10,000 colonists were sent to the country, which, in 1847, became independent and elected its first President, Joseph Jenkins Roberts.

The constitution is modeled upon that of the United States. Every black male citizen who possesses real estate has the right of suffrage, but no white man can be admitted to citizenship.

The inhabitants are made up of various tribes, for Liberia has expanded, chiefly by the purchase of adjoining territory, since its establishment. Some of the natives are pagans, some Mohammedans, while among them various missionary societies are actively engaged.

The climate of Liberia is deadly to the white man, who falls a victim to what is called African fever. Even negroes, born and reared in another climate, suffer on their first landing from the dangerous miasma. They soon become acclimated, however; but the white man—never. On the other hand the natives are robust, healthy and long-lived.

A Tough Proposition.

"You say," she murmured as she watched the moonlight on the sea, "that I am an angel."

"Yes."

She was silent for a long time.

"Why so pensive?" he inquired sickly.

"I was wondering whether, some day when the thermometer was up in the vicinity of a hundred, and the ice man forgot us and the cream is sour, and you have a headache because you have been working hard—I was wondering whether you would call me an angel then. Don't answer right away," she added in that cold business-like tone that women are learning to assume. "Take your time and think it over."

France Behind in the Race.

Fifty years ago France was the most populous country in Europe, next to Russia. Now she is placed last but one on the list of the great powers, with Italy, which is still behind, rapidly gaining upon her. In the past half century, while France has hardly moved, Germany has added 21,000,000 to her population, Great Britain 14,000,000, Austria-Hungary about as many. The excess of births over deaths annually is well over three-quarters of a million in Germany, over half a million in Austria, and 422,000 in Great Britain. In France it is only 31,000. The new lives added to the nation barely make up for those that pass away.

The man who says he will give his last dollar to a friend, seldom has a cent.

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE.

DISFRANCHISEMENT OF THE NEGRO.

By Rev. R. A. White, of Chicago

At least five Southern States have disfranchised the negro, and did so because he was a negro. To disfranchise even ignorance in a free republic is a questionable proceeding. To disfranchise a race because it is black is repugnant to our American spirit.

The man who must obey the law ought to have something to say about making the law. The man who pays taxes ought to have something to say about their distribution. These are two fundamental American propositions. To abandon them is to reverse our noblest history.

Such disfranchisement is an injustice to the negro. Just as he is beginning to thrust his head above the wastes of ignorance and industrial difficulties, the white man steps in and takes from him the one legitimate weapon of self-protection—the ballot. It is taken from him at a time when he was never better fitted to use it safely and intelligently, and when the opportunities for the negro were never brighter. The negro now owns \$500,000,000 worth of property, or more, accumulated in less than forty years.

If the present disposition of the South holds, this class will be taxed without representation, and with no voice in the laws under which it must live. Nothing so unnatural has happened in our history. No race can rise so handicapped. It is the assassination of the future of the race.

TRADES UNIONISM AND ITS PERIL.

By Clarence S. Darrow, of Chicago

Many men who have been organized into trades unions do not understand the movement. Many think it is an instrument of power. Trades unionism of to-day, which with its army of workmen, seems so strong, so invincible, may dissolve as quickly as the old Knights of Labor or other movements that have passed away. It owes its existence to public opinion and without that support cannot last or accomplish any objects. It will dissolve unless it becomes identified with some great movement for the alleviation of the suffering of the human race.

The growth of trades unionism is largely due to the strong public disapproval of the epidemic of trusts and monopolies prevailing during the past few years, and there is a peril in the growing friendship between large operators and labor leaders. No movement can live, no organization can live, when it unites with monopolies to plunder the common people. If the effect of it is to help a selfish motive it can serve no good purpose. Men like Morgan recognize the trend of conditions and say, "We will deal with trades unions and give them 10 per cent, while we advance prices 50 per cent."

I am not condemning trades unionism, but trades unionism is, after all, only a means to an end, and the important thing is to discover the real end and then direct all the energy of the organization toward obtaining it.

"WARS ARE A NECESSITY."

By Rev. William Hutton, of Philadelphia

Wars in the present condition of the human race seem to be a necessity. The teachings of Christ and Christian

WHAT A CLOUD BURST REALLY IS

Result Is as If the Bottom Dropped Out of a Suspended Lake.

When we read in the newspapers that a "cloudburst" has occurred somewhere and has resulted in great loss of life and destruction of property we are prone to consider the term merely one used for a sudden and excessive rain-storm. While, of course, it would be wrong to consider a cloud as a great bag or envelope filled with water, and which has only to burst in order to deluge the earth beneath, there is really such a thing as a "cloudburst" as distinguished from a rainfall, however heavy the latter may be. The New York Herald gives a clear and interesting explanation of just what a "cloudburst" really is and a study of the phenomenon will prove of interest, particularly as it was a genuine "cloudburst" which a few days ago practically wiped the town of Heppner, Oregon, from the face of the earth and destroyed some 200 lives.

The "cloudburst" is always preceded and caused by a windstorm or small cyclone, the air whirling in a circle and at the same time moving along horizontally. As the air whirls about in a circle it forms a sort of cone with the apex at the top. This whirling motion causes an inrush of air from all sides at the base and these masses of air quickly form a powerful and rapidly ascending current in the heart of the nascent tornado.

Now if the atmosphere through which this windstorm is passing is devoid of moisture, there will be no rainfall, but if there is a quantity of moisture in the air the ascending current in the center of the tornado will naturally, in carrying great quantities of it skyward, pile up this moisture in the form of a cloud at the top. This cloud, being in a colder stratum of air, speedily becomes densely saturated with moisture. Under ordinary circumstances this moisture upon being condensed into drops would be precipitated to the earth, but in this instance the pressure of the upward current prevents the rain from falling. On the outskirts of the cloud, where the pressure is less, rain does fall, but at the apex of the whirlwind it continues to become more and more dense.

Finally the conditions become so that the column of ascending air is supporting above it a veritable lake. Now, so long as this air pressure is maintained the water cannot fall, but as soon as the storm strikes a mountain the raised land breaks and destroys the whirlwind and the water is permitted to fall—always on the leeward side of the mountain. The water comes down in a perfect deluge, much the same as if a lake had been suspended in the heavens and the bottom had suddenly

broken for peace, and if individuals, communities and nations were governed by the spirit of Christ wars would cease. But, unfortunately, this is not the case. Ambition, selfishness, love of power, love of glory still rule the hearts of men. Great masses of human beings are enthralled, and they must be freed. Ancient and hoary systems of oppression prevail, and these must be overthrown. When reason fails; when all manner of fair compromise is rejected, then there must be a call to arms. In this case war is justifiable, not to aggress or oppress, but to maintain the right and to overthrow the wrong. Not to subjugate, but to set free.

The knot that neither argument nor diplomacy can unravel must be cut by the edge of the sword. Thus, unwillingly, but of necessity, the pathway leading to national unity, national solidarity, and national progress has been strewn with myriads of the slain. Thus it is that nations sealed for centuries have been opened; that commercial intercourse has been established, and that an opportunity has been given for



Mrs. F. Wright, of Oelwein, Iowa, is another one of the million women who have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

A Young New York Lady Tells of a Wonderful Cure:

"My trouble was with the ovaries; I am tall, and the doctor said I grew too fast for my strength. I suffered dreadfully from inflammation and doctored continually, but got no help. I suffered from terrible dragging sensations with the most awful pains low down in the side and pains in the back, and the most agonizing headaches. No one knows what I endured. Often I was sick to the stomach, and every little while I would be too sick to go to work, for three or four days; I work in a large store, and I suppose standing on my feet all day made me worse."

"At the suggestion of a friend of my mother's I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it is simply wonderful. I felt better after the first two or three doses; it seemed as though a weight was taken off my shoulders; I continued its use until now I can truthfully say I am entirely cured. Young girls who are always paying doctor's bills without getting any help as I did, ought to take your medicine. It costs so much less, and it is sure to cure them. —Yours truly, ADELAIDE PRAHL, 174 St. Ann's Ave., New York City. —\$5000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced."

It is said that the cold business man is suspicious of two classes of people—those he knows and those he does not know.

Spruance, Stanley & Co., San Francisco, will supply you with Sun Flower Whiskey. Choice.

Some men use up so much energy in their jaws that they have none left for their arms or brain.

Men for Good Health.

To-day drink some "Castlewood" Bourbon, or Rye Whiskey. Highest grade Kentucky goods. Cartan, McCarthy & Co., sole distributors, San Francisco.

Marshall Field as a Chicago merchant does a business of sixty million dollars each year.

TAPE WORMS

"A tape worm eighteen feet long at least came on the scene after my taking two CASCARETS. This I am sure has caused my bad health for the past three years. I am still taking Cascarets, the only cathartic worthy of notice by sensible people."

GEO. W. BOWLES, Baird, Miss.

CANDY CATHARTIC
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe, 10c, 25c, 50c. ... CURE CONSTIPATION, ... Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York, 313

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to cure TOBACCO HABIT.

The Cherokee Indians have a republic of their own, eighty miles square, in western North Carolina, and 1000 Indians comprise the republic.

Usually the horse's feet will be the better by being relieved of shoes while used on the soft ground of a plowed field.

I am sure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago—Mrs. THEOS. ROBBINS, Maple Street, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

Young chickens hatched in April are said to be the best.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

A certain kind of Japanese hen has a tail twelve feet long.

Coughing

"I was given up to die with quick consumption. I then began to use Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I improved at once, and am now in perfect health."—Chas. E. Hartman, Gibbstown N. Y.

It's too risky, playing with your cough.

The first thing you know it will be down deep in your lungs and the play will be over. Begin early with Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and stop the cough.

Three sizes: 25c, 50c, \$1. All druggists.

Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do it. He will tell you not to take it, then don't take it. He knows. Leave it with him. We are willing. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

Warning Notes Calling the Wicked to Repentance.

HERE are no mechanical morals.

There are no saints without scars.

Temperament will be a poor excuse at the judgment.

Only to-morrow's sin holds even the semblance of pleasure.

The fast man makes the poorest speed.

Lust cannot be eliminated by legislation.

Reforms are ripe as soon as they are right.

He honors himself who pays homage.

A light familiarity is worse than a formal courtesy.

The most serious problem in society is that of self.

There is no virtue where there is no possibility of vice.

The most damaging success is that of succeeding the first time.

The home without religion will mean the family without righteousness.

The things that give us greatest pain are the ones most highly prized.

It is a good deal easier to curse another man's sin than to cure our own.

APPEAL FOR THE BIRDS.

Women Urged to Discourage Slaugherer of the Crested Heron.

The League of Women for the Protection of Birds in Europe is now more active than ever in its campaign against the fashion of wearing plumage on hats. Berries and flowers are decorations all-sufficient for the members.

This league is spreading with surprising rapidity. It was founded in 1899. It has branches now in England, France, Switzerland, Germany, Austria, Russia, and Holland. The Geneva branch of the league has just issued an appeal to women asking them not to encourage the slaughter of birds for millinery purposes. The appeal says:

"One of the most fashionable ornaments of hats is a light and delicate plume called an aigrette or crest, taken from the white heron of North America. Some naturalists in the United States have made known to the hope that those who read it may cease to wear adornments which are obtained by such cruel tortures.

"The aigrette is the nuptial ornament of the species of heron in question. It grows only during the mating or nest building season. Hunters all over the world spare the lives of birds during that season, but rapacious and pitiless fashion does not spare them. Bright feathers must be procured at all costs.

"The poor herons gather together in flocks in the marshes. They build their nests in willows and other trees of the same nature, and while they are occupied in feeding their young birds, unable to fly, the dealers come upon them.

"The massacre is easy; the creatures are almost tame. They never fly far from their nests, and they fall by hundreds, victims of the instinct which impels them to protect their young.

"At the close of the slaughter the hunters go away happy in the possession of the crests torn from the heads of the unfortunate birds, whose bleeding little bodies lie in heaps on the ground around the tree. And the young herons, after having called their parents in vain, at last die of inanition.

"Let us hope that women may be horror-stricken at the thought that an abominable fashion threatens the total destruction of the charming little winged creatures, who constitute the most brilliant, and the most delightful adornment of nature in the two worlds."

Too Old to Be Deceived.

The eight-year-old son of a famous barrister was one day taken by his governess to a court of law in which his father was expected to make a particularly eloquent speech.

"Mother, I heard father made a fine speech to-day," said the boy, on his return home. "And what do you think? Father almost cried, and he made some of the jurymen cry, too."

"And you, too, sonnie?" asked his mother.

"Oh, no—he can't get over me!" replied the heir and pride of the family.

As They Looked at It.

"It's a fine day, deacon!"

"Yes—but we're all miserable creatures!"

"Craps lookin' tip-top!"

"Yes—but that's some big calamity comin' on us!"

"Health never better!"

"Oh, yes—but we'll be sendin' for the doctor 'fore long!"

"Well, thank God, we're livin', anyhow!"

"Yes," groaned the deacon, as he shuffled off, "but our time's comin'!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Kindred Souls.

"Oh, yes, it was the first time they had met, but they became real chums at once."

"Is that so?"

"Yes; they discovered that they in

dressed the same brakfast food."

JUDICIAL DECISIONS.



Scrofula

Has come down to us through the ages, like the pyramids and the sphinxes.

It makes its presence known by many signs,—glandular tumors, bunches in the neck, cutaneous eruptions, inflamed eyelids, sore ears, rickets, catarrh, wasting and general debility.

Sufferers should take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The great specific for scrofula, effecting the most wonderful, radical and permanent cures. Be sure to get Hood's.

A Clever Escape.

Prince Louis Napoleon, afterward Napoleon III., effected his escape from Ham in 1846 in a singular manner. He was imprisoned for his attempts against the French government, made at Boulogne in 1840.

At 7 o'clock one morning the prince, having shaved his mustache and thrown a blouse and workingman's trousers over his own clothes and wearing wooden shoes, quietly walked out of the prison, carrying a bookshelf over his shoulder to complete his disguise.

He was taken to be one of the painters then at work in the prison and was passed by several persons.

A carriage was waiting in the afternoon he was at Valenciennes, where he took a train to Brussels, and he arrived in London two days later.

Meanwhile in the prison Dr. Conneau, the prince's physician, had placed a dummy in the prince's bed and told the governor that the prince was confined to his room by illness.

This satisfied the governor until 7 o'clock in the evening, when he insisted on seeing the prince and discovered the fraud.

By this time, of course, the prince was over the frontier.

Dr. Conneau got off with three months of prison.

Within thirty months Prince Napoleon was the first president of a French republic, supplanting King Louis Philippe, who had abdicated.

Bedouins and Water.

It is not unusual to hear a Bedouin upon reaching a camp where water is offered him refuse it with the remark, "I drink only yesterday."

On the Bedouins' long marches across dry countries the size of the water skins is nicely calculated to just outlast the journey, and they rarely allow themselves to break the habit of abstemiousness, as this would be sure to make their next water fast all the harder.

They are accustomed from infancy to regard water as a most precious commodity and use it with religious economy.

They know every hollow and nook in the mountains where water may be found.

Their camels and goats, which they take with them on their marches to supply them with milk and meat, live principally on the scanty herbage and foliage of the thorny mimosa.

Neither men nor animals drink more than once in forty-eight hours.

No wonder they can subsist where invaders quickly perish.

Rats and Their Food.

The capacity of rats for discovering fresh stores of food is astounding and often leads to those united migratory movements that periodically create alarm and are described as "plagues of rats."

These great movements are undoubtedly initiated and "personally conducted" by old and experienced rats, the aldermen of the colony, at once a proof of highly developed intelligence and unselfishness.

Rats in large centers of industry, if not present in commercial plague form, do a great deal of good as consumers of garbage that would otherwise become a pernicious nuisance.

It is also a popular delusion that a rat bite is unusually dangerous from this fact of sewer garbage eating.

On the contrary, rats cut as clean as a new lancet.—Pall Mall Gazette.

EDUCATION AND THE PLAY.

Theaters Are Most Successful Where Intelligence Is Widely Diffused.

Since the United States imposed an internal revenue tax on theaters there has been no great difficulty in ascertaining their precise number, which is now 2,200, and a comparison of the number of theaters in each State with the rate of illiteracy establishes a curious connection between the two.

Whether the theater is an agent of education or not—a long disputed point—it is a fact that where the rate of illiteracy is high theaters are few, and where the number of theaters is large the ratio of illiteracy is small.

New York, with an illiterate population of those over 10 years of age of 5½ per cent, has 230 theaters; South Carolina, with an illiterate population of 36 per cent, has twenty-four theaters; North Carolina, with the smallest number, has four. Next to New York, Pennsylvania has the largest number, 162.

There are fewer theaters in Alabama, a State having 1,500,000 population, than in New Hampshire, a State of 400,000 only. The rate of illiteracy in Alabama is 34 per cent; in New Hampshire it is 6 per cent.

There are only thirty-one theaters in Georgia, which is twenty less than in New Jersey, and only fifteen in Florida, which has twice the population of Utah, with sixteen theaters.

All through the country the number of theaters corresponds very closely with the ratio of illiteracy.—New York Sun.

Two Sad Men.

First Fisherman—Why do you come to this lonely place to die?

Second Fisherman (sadly)—Because I like solitude and silence. I am a widower. And you?

First Fisherman—Because I, too, like solitude and silence.

Second Fisherman—Ah, you also are a widower?

First Fisherman (more sadly)—Not yet.

When business gets dull, go see if your printer has anything to suggest.

If our good little boy was flogged every time he came home with a criticism upon his teacher he might be a man.

No man should be honored unless he has done something honorable.

We despise making the best of a bad situation.

We do love to call a girl named Marguerite, "Maggie."

When Writing to Advertisers Please Mention This Paper.

S. F. N. P. U. No. 32, 1903.

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Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and **Seven Miles** of Water Front on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly **FIFTEEN HUNDRED PEOPLE**.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices, and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

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WESTERN MEAT COMPANY

BEEF AND PORK PACKERS

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